

THE  
FRENCH HERALD

---

SUMMONING ALL TRUE

*Christian Princes to a generall  
Croisade, for a holy warre  
against the great Enemy of  
Christendome, and all  
his Slaves.*

UPON THE OCCASION OF THE MOST  
execrable murder of HENRY  
the Great.

---

TO THE PRINCE.

The second Edition, perused,  
and augmented.

*Arma, viri, ferte arma, vocat lux  
ultima Christos.*

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LONDON,  
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Bishops head in Pauls Church-yard,  
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FRANCIS HERALD

25 MONDAY 11th DECEMBER

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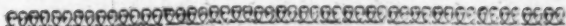
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*To the Prince.*



SIR,

**T**His Herald, whose very phrase bewraies him enough to bee French, though he neuer spoke his owne French yet; and who rather chose, vpon so urgent a necessity, to speake ill, and in a strange language, then not at all; now most rightly presents himselfe first vnto your highnes: because, as well by your merit, as by your fortune, you are one of the chieftest (if not euen the first) vpon whom hee calls for the performance of the greatest, most Christian, and most royall duty that euer was yeilded, to the greatest person deceased, to the greatest persons liuing. It is no lesse then the cause of God, no lesse then the cause of the Gods; seeing Princes are stiled so, by him that onely is so, and who by a most excellent

A 2 fashion,

fashion, about all other men, after his  
owne image, made them so: And what a  
more godly ground for all Christians to take  
the Crosse on them, against him that vnder a  
gawdy show of many false crosses, the more  
crossely because closely, crosseth the onely &  
true Crosse of Christ? Wherein, if it be not  
your selfe (vnder the happy auspices of your  
glorious father, or rather hee himselfe by you,  
then I see no Generall in the world, when our  
Christian Army must come into the field. An  
other reason I haue more especially, & whol-  
ly to apply to your highnes, that wich is in-  
tended to many; A most speciall and holy  
zeale to your Princely seruice, which euen  
eight yeares ago, brought me into your  
Country, and still working in my hart, now  
enforces me rather to giue you a small touch  
thereof, how meane foeuer, then it should be  
longer hid from you, how much I am,

Y O V R H I G H N E S

Most humble, most obedient,  
and most ready to be com-  
manded seruant,







The Author to the fauourable Reader.



Ince the wille note of a French  
BIRD ha:h so much pleased the  
English eares, as it must needs be  
sung againe; though I thought it  
would haue ben at the most, but an  
Ephemerian sound, yea and scarce  
lasted to the going downe of that  
Sun, at whose rising it was first set  
in tune: Then go once more abroad, in spight of all enemies,  
most lucky French Herald, farre more happy then those  
poore soules, that wished that imaginary stone of life in their  
graues, to keepe them from corruption; farre more happy  
and wise, then those unhappy soules which ended their  
wretched life some yeares ago, and descended into a farre  
lower Country, then those where they were killed, vainely  
guarded vnder the weake protection of some unknowne  
magicall names, of no power against the swords delos  
Lutheranos. Thou hast the right skill of Magick, and  
the sacred names of those knowne Gods which thou cari-  
est, namely of that singular ONE, whom, as per excel-  
lentiam thou callest THE PRINCE in thy fore-front  
(not only as The Prince of this litle world, but euen of the  
greatest) shal keep thee for euer frō forgetfulness. HE is the  
true Biolithos, And any thing which goes vnder the safe-  
conduct of his most glorious & euer flourishing name, can-  
not choose but line. Go then once more, line & speake bold-

ly, secure Herald; And God graunt that that which thou couldst not effect at thy first cry, may be brought to passe at this second; It is already a good token when good men desire to heare thee once againe: And since those serious English wits, which esteeme of nothing but daintines, like so well of thee, no doubt but when thou shalt appeare in thine owne Country, speaking in thine own mother-tongue & theirs, their wonted curiosity and partiall affection, wil not deny thee that which thou hast obtained in a strange land. Now am I fully resolved; now haue I heard the diuers iudgements of the world, behind the curtaine of my silence & concealing of my name; France, o my deare France, yet a little while, and I will keepe no longer thy right from thee, hauing euen the greatest and the latest interest in this cause; Nothing more iust, (since I haue spoken vnto strangers, but that also I speake vnto thee: God giue wisdom and heart (only as much as meanes, & iustice far too much) to thy blessed King & mines, to his royal mother, and al our noble Counsell, that they may see and prevent their euil and ours.

Fare-well.

THE



## THE FRENCH HERALD

*Summoning all truly Christian Prin-  
ces to a generall Croisade, for a*

*Holy VVarre against the great  
Enemy of Christendome, and  
al his Slaues.*



Ho shall giue mee  
an yron-voice, that I may  
found out to the foure cor-  
ners of the Earth the grea-  
test peece of villany, the  
strangest, the wonderfull-  
lest treachery, the rarest  
treason which euer was

since the foundations of the world were laid? But  
alas! who will belecue my report? And now to  
repeat that which the very Infamy thereof, long  
since hath made so famous through all Nations:  
Is it not in some sort most needlesse? Oh that  
it were so! But since so great, so pregnant,  
so extraordinary a cause, hath not yet in one  
year produced conformable effects; Needes,  
needs I must remember you, as though you knew  
it.

it not, or had forgotten it, That that King, that King of *France*, that great King of *France*, that mighty, that tryumphant, that victorious, that famous Monarch, that thrice-great HENRY, honour of his time, horror to his enemies, that faithfull one to his friends, is (alas! shall I say is, when he is no more, or if he be yet, is nothing but a very nothing) dead, ô mischiefe! twenty yeares before his time, in the strength of his age, in the exaltation of his glory, in the beginning of a new course for more and more victories, in the very time when most wee needed him. He is dead, but (ô Lord) how is he dead? It is a great thing when a King, euen a meane King, dyes; a thing that shakes often the deepest foundations of his Kingdome, sometimes of his neighbours: a thing whereof all the world will speake and thinke much, though dead euen leasurely and by the ordinary way. But when a great King, and such a great one as our great HENRY (If euer the like haue beene, or shall be) comes to an vntimely end, not by that easy course of Nature, but suddenly snatched & violently plucked away from his owne, from the very armes of his owne, by the base & desperate attempt of a mad beast; who not able, not daring to endure the beames of his royall face, giues him his death before, from behind; It is a case so strange, so rare, so vnheard of; that if there could be any such wonder, it were onely not to wonder at it: and would to God we might passe no further. Wee wonder at the furious fashion of Lyons, euen if tame, or when we looke vpon them thorow their grates; We wonder at the roaring of the waters, euen

a farre off: But if we see them once let loose, and enraged vpon vs; If the streames ouerflowing their bankes haue once couered our champions, and wee be carried away by the currents, hulling betweene the apprehensions of a weake hope and the pangs of a deadly Ship-wrack; Then leaue wee wondring, and beginne fearing, by so much more fearfull as the former wonder was great and full of it selfe.

Who shall giue mee an yron-voyce that I may thunder out, the most high, the most lamentable complaint that euer was heard in the world, since our losse is the greatest that euer was in the world? Alas! not the Lyons, not the fiercest beasts of *Affrick*, but the internall Furies, the enchained Spirits of the bottomles pit, the Dogs, the Wolues, the Tygers, the Lyons, the Vipers, the Serpents, the Dragons of hell, are let loose vpon vs, walke and wander among vs, vnder the shape and name of Frenchmen, to worke our mischief; for French must needs bee that hand that must kill *France*, though Strangers thrust it on: as though they could finde no where else, so much boldnesse, or so much desperate wickednesse. Alas! not one riuer, not many, but a whole Ocean of miseries hath ouerwhelmed our whole land, now that royall mound, now that brazen wall, now that sacred trench is broken, which withheld it from swelling against vs. What poore hope now (if euen feare may be so tearmed) but of a huge, if not a generall floud of woes? Terror and death enuiron vs round about, which could not enter vpon vs but by that gap: And we are left swimming together, & among the direfullest monsters of the deepe,

B in

in such a heauy case, as those which the mercie  
mouth of the sea will spare, shall not escape their  
hungry bellies. And yet, *French-men*, there is a small  
sparke left vs, of a better hope, if we can be wise.

Who shall giue mee an yron-voyce, that I may  
breake into their minds, whose eares the sound of my  
doleful complaint hath pierced? That I may stir them  
vp, no longer to a silent wonder, no longer to a mel-  
ting compassion; but to a bloudy anger, and no lesse  
pittiles then iust reuenge, of so wonderfull, so pittifull,  
so wrongfull a treason? The so miserable losse,  
I say, of so great a King; a losse, alas! I cannot say it  
enough, so great, so publicke, so generall, so vniuersall,  
so farre and wide extending it selfe, euen to  
those that thinke they haue no interest in it, euen to  
those that belecue they haue gained by it, That we  
may boldly affirme, all the world, knowne and vn-  
knowne, Subiects and Strangers, friends and foes,  
yea his greatest enemies, and who so treacherously  
furthered his end, haue lost in him: for where they  
thought to escape his victorious hands, which had  
no further end of glory, then the sweetnes of his  
wonted clemency, they must needs fall into ours,  
who more fierce now then otherwise we had beene,  
not as a Lyonesse, not as a Tygresse, rob'd of their  
deere yong ones, but as deere children, trayterously  
deprived of their deere father, will neuer grant  
them that pardon, which they might easily haue ob-  
tained at his hands.

Cursed, <sup>o</sup> cursed and dismall day, wherein we see  
the face of our *France* so sorrowful, so glad: but the  
day before; our *Queene* so pittifully lamenting, the  
day

day before so gloriously crowned; our Court so deeply mourning, the day before so highly reioycing; wherein, *o* mischiefe, wee see a great King dead, which not onely the day before, but euen the same, and many after, made the furthest parts of *Europe* to tremble at his greatnesse, that could not so distinctly haue heard the bruit of his fall. Cursed once more, *o* cursed, no more worthy to be called day, but black and distmall night, where *Frenchmen* lost their King, *France* her father, the Church her sonne, the Nobility their maister, the people their protector, the whole world his ornament; wherein the greatest person of the world, was most vnluckily murdered by the least, the best by the worst, the most honoured, by the most infamous.

And thou *o* eternall staine to the *French* name, scandall of mankinde, abomination to the times, execrable Fury let out of hell, to commit so haynous a parricide; remaine, *o* sempiternally remaine, in the deepest of thy darke dungeon, thou incarnate diuell for euer and euer accursed; And may thou neuer come out of those flames wherein thou art so deservedly tormented, but onely to receiue the last doome of thy euerlasting and dreadfull damnation.

But thou, oh my deere Country, heretofore so glorious, now a shamefull and bloody Stage of so pittifull a Tragedy, wilt thou euer be a fruitfull mother of trayterous King-killers? must cruell *Affrick* yeeld vnto thee both in quantity & quality of monsters, which now of late thou bringest forth, who neuer before didst beare any? wilt thou neuer haue a King, but with this prouiso, thou shalt kill him

with a knife? Good Lord! what an ouersight, what ablinde in a Prince, otherwise so sharp-sighted, to haue seene a like blow giuen to his next Predecessour, yea to haue receiued himselfe another vpon his owne face, besides so many other desperate attempts, which he might haue reckoned for so many warnings; and yet make no more vse of other mens mis-haps, nor of his owne feeling?

The knife of that perfidious vn-Clement (alas! must I againe bring to memory those sacrilegious caytits?) was yet scarce dry from the bloud of the last VALOIS, when that of desperat Chastell was died in the bloud of the first BVRBON; & the same was yet reaking hot, when this sauadge Bedlem imbrued his in the best bloud of his hart: Ah, wretch! what hast thou done? ô Guard, where were you? *Frenchmen*, whereof dreamed you? *Cresus* had but one son, and he dumbe, yet seeing the life of his father endangered, hee could cry aloud, *Save the King*. Nature at that extremity vntyed the strings of his tounge; and a silly childes affection, stronger then the very destinies, could effect with a simple word, and against many, that which so many men, so many *Frenchmen* (truly vnworthy of so great a Prince) could not with-stand, neither with tounge, nor hand, opposing themselues against the weake attempt of one onely. And yet *France* lackes not a million of white soules, which would rather haue wished that impious steele red-hot in their owne bowels. But no man can saue, where God hath once decreed to destroy; and surely wee must looke for no lesse, since hee hath taken to himselfe that valiant instrument,



strument, which was able to prevent our destruction.

Celestiall guardians, and thou o mighty Angell, which hadst so happily led him through so many dangers, returned him victorious out of so many battels, why did you not put by that blow, like the former? had yee so faithfully kept him hitherto, now to giue him ouer to the fury of this enraged beast? Lord! how the measure of our sinnes must needs haue bene heaped vp and running ouer, since thou thoughtest it fit to strike vs with so mighty a thunderbolt of thine anger? Lord! how much is that man void of iudgement, who knowes not this to be a iudgement of thine owne, most iustly giuen out against the fulnes of our iniquities?

Poore Prince! but more poore people, wee had bene so often threatned with a blow from heauen; now alas, now it is burst out vpon our miserable heads! who told it not, who heard it not, that thou shouldst dye when thy Gallery should be at an end? Who red not the too true predictions of that vnhappy yeare, that expressly said, thou shouldst receaue a wound behind? how many most vnfortunate, most vnlucky *Cassandraes*, had written vnto thee vpon the murder of thy Predecessour, that thou mightst take it as a looking-glasse and a lesson; and the consideration of his so vntimely a death, might be the preferuation of thine owne life? yet all that could not so worke, but that noble courage of thine, enemy to all mistrust, thine owne goodnes too-too accessible, thine owne easinesse, haue bene so many kniues to pierce thy bosome.

If death had found this great King in his bed, and

by a naturall way, it is an ordinary thing, which scarce one would wonder at; If hee had found it in a battaile, least of all; for there euen most hee fought it, which then most fled before him. But to bee murthered in his owne *Paris*, in his Caroehe, in the midst of his neereſt ſeruaunts and by a baſe *Pedant*, not by one, but by two ſeuerall wounds, & with a ſhort knife, as though it had bene at his full choyce; It is ſo wonderfull & ſo prodigious an euent, ſo far from all likelyhood, that hitherto beliefe can ſcarce lay hold of it: me thinkes yet I am in dreame, or for a while enchanted when I remember it; and that mine eyes and eares (only deceived for the time by ſome ſtrong illuſion) will preſently be freed of their error, and I ſhall ſee my King againe.

How is ſo great a Monarch, the feare and terrour of his Enemies, and who vpon the preparation of ſo great an Army held the whole world at a bay; How is ſo great a Monarch, paſſed euen in a moment from this world to another? He that had but the day before crowned his *Queene*! he that was the day after to lead her tryumphant into *Paris*! he that was immediately to march forth with that fearefull Army, which threatned to ſtampe all his Enemies to powder! Good Lord! how many high deſignes ouerthrowne? how many threds cut, with that of his life? and what a wretched *Remora* ſtaies now a great ſhip? He was ſo full of life and vigor, he had ſo many friends and many meanes, ſo many men and ſo many horſes, ſo many armes and ſo many cannons, beſides ſo much courage and valour, ſo much iudgement and dexterity, ſo much reſolution and wiſedome,

dome, so much experience and readinesse, in warre, in State, Campe, Counsell, and euery where; as it is vnpossible to discerne, whether hee was more valiant or more wise, more polliticke or more martiall, being a like excellent & perfect euery way. And all that could not helpe, but a forlorne wretch, a man of nothing, a nothing and not a man, hath stayd the course of so great, so mighty and so marchlesse a Monarch, to whom euen the most dreadfull elements had yeelded, and who sent a trembling Ague into the hartes of all those, who were conscious to haue deferred his anger.

At *Melun*, he shunned the attempt of *Barrieres* At *Fontaine-bleau*, that of a *Spaniard*, who would haue rewarded with a treacherous death, euen when he healed him of the Kings euill: At *Paris*, that of a mad fellow yet liuing, and whom hee would neuer suffer to be punished, so naturally was hee giuen to compassion & clemency. All these attempts, though missing indeed, together with that which really, and effectually, did beat out his very teeth, were sufficient to provide him against this last and fatall blow. But alas, that too braue minde could neuer learne how to feare. And yet the very day of his death, had he some secret feeling of his end, He lay down twise or thrise vpon his bed against his custome, and ryling againe as oft, kneeled and prayed hartily to God that morning, as if hee had foreknowne it would bee his last.

That morning hee was intreated not to stirre abroad, and fore-warned by a learned Astronomer, (called *La Brosse*) that that day was dangerous to  
him

him : but he, trusting his owne goodnesse, and after so Christian a preparation, resolu'd to any thing his maker would lay vpon him, made so small accompt thereof, as going after noone to the *Arsenall*, euen he refused to take any Guard. Neuerthelesse an howre before, hee could not well frame with himselfe, if hee would go or tarry; being diuided betweene the with-drawing counsell of his good Angell, & the impulsive force of his destiny; a thing altogether vnusuall to the promptnes of his wit, neuer before hauing beene scene to stagger vpon any occasion: At last his courage and our mischance got the vpper hand. When he receiued the blow, hee was reading a letter from the *Arch-duke*, who offered him passage for his Army, and to defray all charges through his Country; And in the very feeling of his ioy, our sorrow ouertooke him. Oh! how farre was he in the world when hee went out of it! But sure, those cruell blowes were more against our selues then against him; and God in his wrath tooke that inestimable iewell from vs, whose worth we neuer rightly valued. Yet, *ô* Lord, stay heere at the least, wee, indeed, are worthy of a sharper punishment, but altogether vnable to beare it; Giue vs leaue now to lament for our worthy Prince, for whom forgie vs, *ô* father, if perhaps our sorrow be more then is due to any mortall.

And yet, deere Country-men, thus farre may wee ioy in our sorrow, and thanke God for many comforts which cannot easily be taken from vs; we suffer a great losse indeed, & most senceles and stony were wee, if we should not feele it; But, I pray you, looke ouer

ouer with mee, both the fortune and nature of our State. Whensoever any new line of our Kings hath ben about to set vp it selfe by his owne strength, these great changes haue neuer beene without great troubles, and some extraordinary great conuulsion. For, as in the naturall, so in the Politicke body, as a chiefe bone cannot bee broken without much violence, but when it comes once to knit againe, there growes a certaine hardnes and callosity, more strong then euer the bone it selfe was: So, when after such a breach the Kingdome hath once taken root, & ben well established, the father euer left it surer to his sonne, and a sonne, greater then his father, about whom, as by a fatall excellency, hee alwaies got the surname of *great* indeed. We had but three lines since our stories beganne to be written by our owne men; for in those times our fore-fathers, more carefull to doo, then curious to speake, rather gaue, then tooke occasion of writing. So that if euen those that most would haue concealed it, had not bene forced to tell it vs, we should haue knowne nothing of our selues afore *Faramond*. But looke how soone came in our first *Clouis*? out the second after *Merouée*, from whom the first line tooke name; and how iustly deserued he the surname of *Great*, if in that golden age of simplicity those swollen titles had bene in vse? And afterward, was not our *Charles* great indeed, the second of the second line, to which euen in double respect he gaue name? Now in the third, was not our *Robert*, both King and surnamed *great*, euen during his fathers raigne, who (neuer so worthy) had but a sorry surname; as though his sonne had bene the very

soule of the Kingdome, and the father could not truly be a King without him. And how soeuer the accession now of *Fourben* to the Crowne, cannot rightly be tearmed the change of a line, no more then that of *Valois* (being iust both alike, after the successiue decease of three brethren, without heire male, successiue Kings after their father) but onely the ingrafting of a native bud vpon his owne stocke; yet the example may hold, because it is a new branch and name: and more especially because this only one braue Prince was more stood against, more powerfully and more passionately, then euer any of all those before, or euen all they together. He had wonderful smal meanes, when he came to the Crown, and no better friend but *Dieu & son droit*, with his owne sword; he was of a religion contrary to that which was formerly professed in his Kingdome; hee had not onely the bodies, but, which is worse, harts, mindes, and soules, strongly preoccupied, & wholly bent against him: all which oppositions hee must needs ouercome one by one. And howbeit in the end he settled his affaires, & was a better Catholique then the Pope himselte, yet the weake faith of some incredulous soules could not as yet well receiue it; and the wily craft of those deceitfull Foxes, or rather rauenous Wolues, accustomed to make aduantage as ill of silly mens weakenes, as of desperate wretches resolutions; and whose wide clawes nothing escapeth, be it neuer so hot or cold, light or heauy, dissembling their owne knowledge, did foster and further the others vnbeliefe, and made a way to make him away.

Yet

Yet his vertue and strength are not dead, but with a fame and a name which can neuer dye, & is able still to win battels, as a new *Scanderbeg* after his own death, He hath left vs a successeur, who as another Phoenix sweetly rayfed out of those sacred Ashes, and ryfing vpon our darkned Horizon, as a new Sunne in his Oryent, faithfully promifeth to dry our moyftned eyes, and cleere vp all the mists of our sorowes. And as a great one said once, since more adore the Sunne ryfing then declining; no doubt but this new Planet, now so happily beginning to shine vpon our heauen, shall one day be saluted and worshiped by many more subiects, then that whose course was of late so vnhappyly shortned.

And indeed, if we may iudge of the fruit by the flowers, his buds are so many and so faire already, that when it shall once please God to spread them, they cannot but exceed the most perfect beauties, and euen the very Gold of his own Lillies. Nothing can bee imagined greater then the motions of that yong Prince; and mee thinkes I see already in him a picture in litle of that worth of his father, which doth promise, I know not how much, more in this hopefull abridgement, then in the original: as though God reuiuing in him not onely all those former vertues, would adde to his number some other more, as yet to the world vnknowne. It is wonderfull to see him at this age, send out so many liuely sparkes of that powerfull *Genius* within him, saying already such things, as would contend in excellency with those old sayings of *Plutarch*; as though hee would put to schoole againe those famous men that fathered

thered them: taking it of the father as wel as his kingdome. For who was there in the world more quick, more sharpe, and of a more present wit, then he, who could put downe at his pleasure the most solid iudgments, by the readines of his answers? This yong son of his is actiue, stirring, couragious, as he was; so delightfull, as one would neuer bee weary to looke vpon him; Of such a naturall towardnesse to all his exercises, as you would thinke, Art can teach him no more, Of a man-like fairenes, and drawing already to bee a man before mens expectation; through which manly lineaments yet shines a royall greatnes. It was a sorrowfull *Essay*, yet a very comfortable pawne of a better hope to all his subiects in that publike desolation, to see his gracious fashion at the Parliament, sitting the first time on his royall Throne of Iustice, assisted with the Queene his Mother, Princes, Peeres, and Officers of his Crowne; and to heare him speak with such maiesty as did gaine-say his Age, and ouer reach our reason: yet all that, nothing like to his faire presence, to his royall countenance, at his happy coronation, as though moneths had bene yeares, for his prentiship, and hee had perfectly learned to be a King, afore he be a man.

He is carefully trayned vp, vnder the vigilant care of a wise mother, who could give a good prooofe euen in the brunt of this generall mischance, and in euery action since, how well her great minde was fitted to the greatnes of her charge: And will not be lesse blessed in the gouernment of this Empire, and in bringing vp our lawfull King in all vertues, meete for his great rancke, then in the bringing him  
into



into the light of this world: A Princeſſe indeed moſt accompliſhed in euery thing, and whoſe heroycall qualities ſurmount the ordinary feeblenes of her ſex, beyond proportion.

Hee is ſeconded with two yong brethren, who as two ſtrong Pillars of the Realme, ſhall without wearineſſe faithfully lend their ſhoulders to the weight of his charge. He hath three faire Princeſſes to his Siſters, whoſe happy marriages will ſtrengthen more and more the firmenes of his Scepter; Beſides ſo many great and ancient alliances of his fathers approued friends, whoſe onely name will ſuffice to beate downe the power of ſuch enemies, as would riſe againſt him. Hee hath a mighty Army at hand at all times, many treaſures to maintaine it, and many braue Generals to command it; which, like ſo many thunders, are ready to fall vpon all that would offend him. So that if any had but the leaſt knowne thought thereof, I doe not ſay of his ſubiects onely, but euen among his greateſt Enemies, hee ſhould ſooner be cruſhed with the force of the blow, then heare the noiſe of it.

Away therefore, go and hide your ſelues for ſhame, ye vaine bablers, blacke ſoules, infamous remnants of the League, infernall matches of our ciuill fires, poyſoned ſprings of all our miſeries; bee neuer ſcene, bee neuer heard in the world with your Syren-ſongs, that our enemies are moued with pity through the ſtrange cruelty of our accident, and that although their hatred were yet in his heate, it will now be cooled in the depth of our miſchiefe; as though wee were ready to call for their mercy, as

though it were in their hands to be good to vs, and feare had taken such an impression in our harts, as *France* were glad to kneele to the next Conquerour: O God! what a base slacknes, what a fained faintnes, what an open treason: and yet you dare mis-cal it Policy and skill of State; Good Lord! what a hurtfull Policy, to show weakenes in this great body, where there is none? when rather (if there were any) it were true skill to conceale it. And how farre is that from emboldning vs, by the very weaknes of the enemy himselfe; who by that vnhappy remedy wherewith he was constrained to put by for a time his euil to come, hath so basely vncovered his shame, & bewrayed the forces of his State? All their safety was set vpon the point of a vile knife, which if it had missed our Kings royall bosome, our swords could not haue missed their execrable breasts, vnlesse they had preuented vs, with cutting their owne cankerd throats.

O braue *French-men*, Those that in the sharpest of their sicknesse, in the extremity of their weaknesse and irresolution, carryed fire and sword into the very hart of *Cleue-land*, brauely to succour their friends in their need; shall they not be able now in the best of their health, now in the heighth of their strength, and when the State hath taken firme roote and forme; shall they not be able, more brauely to defend themselues against their owne Enemies? Nay, but there is another reckoning to be made; If we may euer smel out, that this mischieuous blow hath bene sent vs by any one in the world, either from the East, the West, or the South, (the North we need not feare, it is to white, and to pure  
to

to vse such black remedies, and hath no cause thereof) We must, we ought, and we will dye, men, women, children and all, in our reuenge; we will go and fetch them downe from the very tops of their hills, search them into the deepest holes of the Earth, if they runne and hide themselves thither; we will pul them out, to their deserued slaughter: If not, we will rather destroy our whole seed, then leaue a generation which might remember and reproach to our tainted memory, that we were such Traitors to our King and to our selues, as to winke at such an iniury. For if we be so faint-hearted, as to suffer those attempts vpon our Princes, without making mercilesse vengeance, to light as quickly vpon the Authors heads, wee are gone for euer; there are no more French in *France*, no men, no Monarchy, none of that ancient freedome and franchise, from whence wee deriue our name; there is no *France* in the world. They will boast wee complaine, but dare not say who hath hurt vs; They will pronounce sentence of death in their own Chaires, at their pleasure, against our deereft Kings; They will send to kill them when they list; And all our straightest Guards, & all the cruellest punishments we can inuent, shall not be able to keepe them. For the Earth will neuer cease to bring forth murderers, so long as it brings forth gold, or religious arguments; nor our enemies to set them against vs, so long as they stand in feare of our greatnes.

What must we doe then in so lamentable a case? take only a fearfull punishment of that cursed monster? make euen with the ground the infamous den,  
wherain

wherein he was borne; Lay waste the vnhappy soyle that brought him forth; cut downe the trees of so hurtfull a shade, sowe all the ground ouer with salt, & leaue no remnant, no memory of all that cursed brood, most iustly punished, to haue any part in so portentuous a monster? Alas! & yet this hath not ben done; & yet it were but a small suplice, and a sory reuenge, far, far inferiour, far, far vnanswerable to our great ruine: It were onely to whip the clothes, as the Persians vsed, and to punish the instrument, without passing to the cause, as one that would breake the sword, and forgiue the murtherer. Doe you beleue, if we had spared him, hee would euer haue refrained the like attempt, since, euen amidst the rack and tortures, and in the apprehension of a direfull death, he had bene so powerfully taught and perswaded, as he stood fast to his damned resolution? What thinke you then of them that set him on work, but that loosing such an Instrument (as they were wel content) their losse is so little, their profit so great, as they will euer most gladly venture like losses, for like gaines?

Once more, what must we doe then? stay till that furious serpent, onely cut by the taile, returne more fierce then before, to sprinckle our *Louure* afresh with the bloud of *France*? Ah! let vs rather dye, or bruiſe a thousand times his mischieuous head, then fall into the like extremity againe; and rather kill all in reuenge of the present outrage, although there were none henceforth to be feared.

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SIR

SIR, I must needs speak vnto you the first, though the youngest; you haue the first, the greatest, and the nearest interest in this quarrell; And I am your most humble and faithfull Subiect. Of all abominations in the world, treason is most to be abhorred; The King your Father had often seen all Christendome wholly bent to his ruine, ready to ouerwhelme him; & yet could that neuer stop the current of his victorious fortune. But now as he was going, as a mighty whirl-wind to ouerthrow all his enemies, there he is stopt by one only Traytor; who shewed to truly (as *Augustus* said) that there is nothing so dangerous, as the resolution of a coward: A coward indeed, but such a one as hauing no particular quarrell, that might cast him into so high an extremity, must needs be moued to it by some higher powers. If that may euer be found, Sir, & if it were possible that the feeling losse of such a Father (to whose blessed memory all your Subiects daily sacrifice their deereft teares; all your Allies their hottest sighes, and generally all honest men, their deepest mourning) could not moue you to take Armes against the Authors of our mishaps; the meere reputation of your Kingdome, the safety of your owne life ought to do it: And let not the consideration of your vnder-age hinder so iust a war. Your owne father scarce exceeded your yeares, when he began to be a Souldier; when both he & the Prince of *Condé*, in regard of their youth, were called *the Pages of the Admirall*. Do not venture your life in an imaginary peace, more then in open war; your life, I say, no lesse is the marke they aime at. The great examples of your great Predecessours, euer so famous,

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that

that they are euer recent, & before your & the worlds eyes; the best hart-bloud of your so louing father, yet hot-smoking vp to your owne nostrils, challengeth that duty of you.

Open or suspected Enemies, our Kings haue alwaies laughed at; but secret and hidden ones euer made vs to weepe: and better it were to haue a million in an open battell before you, then one alone lurking in a corner. And better yet seeke a noble death in the midst of all dangers, through a thousand speares and as many muskets, then daily looke for it in feare and suspicion.

Suspition, Sir, is not the Element of the Kings of *France*; they cannot be mued vp all day in their closets, without taking the aire but at a window, or speaking to their people through a reed; they cannot liue but free, euer abroad, euer on horseback; fighting is more pleasing to them, and lesse dangerous then playing. They can dye in Tiltings, neuer in Battels; in their owne Citties, in their Chambers, & with a violent death; neuer in warre, but by sicknes, or a naturall course. I rue it is, few Kings die in warre also, for few go thither; but the Kings of *France* haue sought it in the remotest *Affrick*, carried it into the very hart of *Asia*, euer returning victorious, & triumphing ouer their vtmost extremities; while death durst neuer be so bold as to assaile them but by the ordinary way. There haue ben some sick, some prisoners, some dead; neuer any one killed, much lesse ouercome. Yet was it not for want of venturing through the hottest perils; neuer any Princes went more freely, nor further into them: But it was, that they haue euer ben inuincible, and

and, as it were, immortal, when they stood vpon their guard. But were it not so, and that our Kings free and far from all mistrust and harme, could liue altogether safe, and out of the shot of all treacherous designes; into what contempt, I pray you, would fall the blood of *France*, in times past so honourable among all nations, if they should but once see that it durst not reuenge it selfe, against those that caused it so traitterously to be shed? If this should not neerely touch it, what would? & what iniuries would it reuenge hereafter, if this were now so lightly passed ouer: would it not belye it selfe, &, with it selfe, the publicke voice of the world, affirming that neuer any offerd it disgrace or iniury, without deere repētance? And would it not harden & harden his enemies, to continue their mischicuous blowes, if they saw the whole vengeance light vpon one only, the inferior & weaker instrumēt?

Our King *Francis* the *Great*, had no other ground for that bloody warre he made against the Emperour, but onely the reuenge of a seruant of his, *Merueilles*; the death of that man alone cost the liues of an hundred thousand, and shooke the very foundations of *Europe*. And now shall the death of the greatest King that euer wore the Crowne of *France*, be so meanely regarded, so slightly past ouer, euen by his owne seruants, euen by his own Sonne, without more feeling, or more stirring, then for a glasse broken? And shall all posterity see the story, and our Nephewes reade therein, without blushing at the impassibility of their Fathers? What would so many Nations say, which doe so honourably esteeme of the *French* name, if they should see vs so easily drinke vp such a

shame? What would we say, our selues, to the sacred ghost of that famous Prince (if as once that of *Achilles* to the *Greeks*) it returned and would reproach vs, we sacrificed nothing vpon his Tombe? Will we say it is want of mony? The *Bastille* is heaped full with it; Want of men? *France* ouerfloweth with them; want of friends? neuer any King had more or better; Want of Armes and munition? neuer store-houle was better furnished, both for quantity and goodnes. What want wee then, but that rare King hath most abundantly left it vs to reuenge his death?

Ah, Sir, I can well tell what wee want, nine or ten yeares more & nothing else: & you should haue had them for vs, if that vnhappy wretch had not so vntimely preuented the naturall death of your healthful Father. But what? did we neuer beat our Enemies, euen vnder yonger Kings then your selfe? What then vnder the Infant *Clotaire*, whom our Queene his mother carried, hanging on her breast, in his swadling bands, at the fore-front of the battell, crying aloud *French men, this is your King!* Shee was a Queene indeed, and he a King neuerthelesse, though yong; nor those old *French*, daunted euer the more. And yet by the way, I would wish you to note, that this young King, this sucking babe, being scarce foure moneths old when he won battels, was the first afterwards, who for his greatnes, valour, and worth, got the glorious surname of *Great*, among his *French*, though yet in those daies of a generall goodnes, they were more ready to nick-name their Kings for one onely vice, then to honour them for many good quali-



qualities; so rife were these, so scarce, those. What? and vnder *Lewis* your speciall Ancestor, whose happy name you cary, as well as his Scepter? did not he succeed in this same State; and very neere at the selte-same age as your selfe? And did he leaue to chastise his Enemies abroad, his rebels at home, and afterwards to vndertake vpon *Palesline* and *Egypt*; then comming backe into *France*, make a new iourney into *Affrick*? Yet found he at his entry to the Crowne, all his Kingdome in trouble, neuer more quiet then at this present; his Princes and great ones diuided from him, vnited against him, which doe not deuise any thing now, but generall vnion, and your seruice; And did neuerthelessse most happily ouercome all those difficulties, his Kingdome being not so great as yours by much, nor his reuenue, the tenth part of that which you possesse. Do you thinke, Sir, that that braue Prince, which so valiantly vndertooke so great warres, as farre from his interest as from his limits, would haue demurred vpon the reuenge of so high an iniury? Foraine examples would euen shame our owne, being so faire and so worthy of imitation; as among many, I cannot heere deny due place to one most famous and very neere our case. *Philip* of *Macedon*, a great Captaine and a great King, as our eyes haue seen our great *HENRY*, hauing conquered all *Greece*, as he, *France*; is murdered, euen as he, in his own chiefe Citty, in a publicke reioycing, and vpon the very instant when hee was to execute the greatest enterprife he euer had in hand. His sonne *Alexander* the great, yet a child (for so *Demo-*

*Athenes* calls him) ascended vpon the Throne of *Philip*, as our *Lewis*, vpon that of *Henry*; but he feeles it shake vnder his feete; sees *Greekes* and *Barbarians* vp against him on euery side, his Counsell dismayed with him to leaue off the affaires of *Greece*, and quietly to compound the rest. *Nay*, said he, *but if I be perceiued to shrink at this beginning, I shall euer haue my hands full of them*: And following this braue resolution, ouer-throws the *Barbarians* in a great battell, ouer-runnes all *Greece*, like a fire, and destroies the Empire of the *Persians*, the greatest then in the world, with a small Army of thirty thousand men at the first, and a stocke of thirty Talents. Yet with so small meanes neuer would go out of the hauen, but he would requite old seruants and get new; giuing all away saue hope, which he kept only for himselfe: And when he had endeluged the world with a generall inundation of bloud, yet is not contented if *Iupiter* from heauen doe not assure him, the death of his father is fully reuenged, and his *Manes* wholly appeased.

And you, Sir, who haue more Captaines, then he, Souldiers, more Millions then he, Talents; more stedfastnes in your estate, more obedience in your subiects, more loue in your Nobility, more wisdom in your Counsell, then euer *Alexander* had; with so many aduantages, will you not resolue your selfe to the execution of that vengeance? wil you not steele your selfe in that resolution? and will you rather be faint-hearted at this first tryall? will you winck at your Fathers murther? and tarry till another knife, forged (perhaps) vpon the same Anuile, send you the

the same way, tell his dolefull *Shadow*, that for condemning the reuenge of his death, you your selfe lost your owne life? Oh! let me rather loose mine eyes then see it, rather my senses, rather my vnderstanding, rather all, then feelee it, or at any time come to the knowledge thereof. This puts me out of frame, this kills me, when in the fit of this burning Ague, in the sharpnes of this paine, those who but yesterday armed them-selues for some *Duytch*, come & tell mee now, we must not speake of war for the Kings death: for what then, Country-men? for a foot of ground? for *Cleues*, or *Iuliers*, which are none of ours?

I neuer spoke of *Naples*, *Millan*, and *Nauarre*, which are ours indeed; There they stand stil, & there shal we euer finde them. But where shal we recouer that great *HENRY*, who hath ben taken, & so traiterously taken from vs? Yet if we had lost him in war, where the heat of the fight spares none; *pacience*; *armes* are doubtful, & oft. times number surmounts valour: But to haue him murthered in cold bloud, in a ful peace, & before the eyes of all the world; & that we durst not, & that we should not reuenge it, it would be the shamfullest and greatest dishonour that euer hapned vnto vs, to couer, darken, kill, and bury, for euer, the whole *French* name, and what-soeuer glorious wee haue done heretofore. Moreouer, we doe neuer so sensibly esteeme of other mens losses, as of our owne; All those peeces, were indeed lost for vs, not by vs, they were taken from our Fathers vpon some colour of right, at least right of warre, which as our owne *Brennus* was wont to say, is the most ancient and vniuersall law; The griefe thereof is past long since:

But

But if any would encroach now but one foote of land vpon our Borders, in what an other sort would we stirre for it, then for all those Kingdomes? And will wee not stirre for the death of our Kings? who would not without feare vnder-take against their sacred liues, if wee valued them cheaper then their Lands? Yet haue we a kind of comfort in those losses; they were so deerely sold, that the possessours dare not much boast of it: And shall we not make them pay more deerely for the pricelesse life of our deere Prince? Shall they laugh it out to our faces, whilst we sit basely weeping? And shall not their insolency sharpen our anger? O *French-women*, and no more *French-men*, if that might euer be reproched vnto vs! But now, what relation, what proportion, of the losse of some land, to the losse of a King, and of such a King as he was? Neuertheles, who knowes not but the least of those pecces, hath often set all Christendome in fire and blood, our Kings themselues not sparing their owne liues for them?

Againe, I neuer spoke in the yong daies of your maiesties raigne; then we could not choose but greatly be amazed at the greatnes, at the sudennes of our blow, and somewhat yeeld to the fury of the storme; then were we rather to looke to assure our selues, then to trouble others; rather to defend, then to as-faile; and panting vnder the waight of our ruine, take hold (as it were) for a time, of that hand that had drawen it vpon vs, as not knowing, or rather not seeming, or rather not struing, to know our enemies. But now, since there is nothing to be apprehended,

bended, since in their lowest degree of weaknes and misery, they had no further end then onely to take *him* away, esteeming they had gotten enough, if we might but loose *him*, as to *his* perpetuall glory they feared *him* alone, more then all *France* besides; or else thinking that *he* being gone, all things would go away after *him*, and of themselves bee turned vpside downe; Since it pleased God in his diuine mercy to confound their thoughts, shewing them, and vs, and all the world, that hee can scourge and haue pittie, wound to death with one angry hand, having the other still ready to apply the plaister, and against all hope, to heale; that he can kill and make aliue, bring downe to the graue and raise vp againe; Since we are now as strong, and as strongly settled as euer in your Fathers time, if not more; Why should we not speake boldly? Why should wee not point at our enemies with the finger, and call them by their owne names? Why should we not go, and yet more boldly fall vpon them all?

There is no more doubt, no more difficulty, who hath forged that parricidious steele; we know, alas! now we know too much their doctrine and practise; and cannot say worse against them, then they haue written themselves. *Time was*, and in King *Henry* the thirds time it was, when we feared onely secret confessions, priuate conferences, hidden chambers of meditation; All these workes of darknes were as yet done in the darke, and could catch none but some weake and brain-sicke soules. But now, *Time is*, that he that can transforme himselfe into an Angel of light, hath set an open schoole thereof, and sent his black

Doctors, through all nations ( more safely to de-  
 ceive) falsely carrying the sweete name whose person  
 they persecute, because when he put them out of hel,  
 he told them *A iesu Ite* : Now it is publicly taught,  
 and as a thirteenth article of faith, maintained and  
 commanded to be added to the Creede, vnder paine  
 of eternall damnation. And if we do not at last open  
 our eyes, if we doe not set our selues against it, if we  
 let it coole any longer, and not put it downe in hot  
 bloud, *Time shall neuer be*, nor so good, nor so fit, as it  
 is now. *Mariana* was the first who was bold to reduce  
 it in art and precepts, in three set bookes, *De Regis  
 destructione*; And though many, almost as pestilent  
 as he, both of his owne nation and society, both be-  
 fore and after him, haue written vpon that vnhappy  
 subiect, as *Ribadeneyra*, *Toledo*, *Valencia Vasquez*, *Azor*,  
*Sa*, and others; yet because with them, he that can  
 worke most mischief, is worthy of the highest title,  
 this most vnworthy villaine shall go in the fore-front,  
 since he without them, and aboue any of them, or ra-  
 ther aboue all them, hath wrought most villany, and  
 kild so great a King: That execrable monster could  
 not be borne very far from *Affrick*; And *Inde prima  
 mali lates*. Yet, because *Spaine* shall not be disgraced  
 alone, by breeding such royall Dragons, such vene-  
 rous *Basiliskes*, which kill not men simply, but Kings;  
 not with their sight (being not otherwise so resolute,  
 or religiously minded as to venture so neere) but  
 with their breath only & a far off; And whose infecti-  
 ous stincke can still murder, not only during their  
 liues, but a thousand yeares after their death, very far  
 from those old Prophets, whose dead carcases did  
 raise

raise others to life; There is no Nation in the world, but hath a share in the shame. *Germany*, euen honest *Germany*, that golden *Latium* of old *Saturnus*, and who hath kept herselfe more vnspotted of this newer world, will acknowledge she hath no small part therein. There you shall find one of those, doring indeed, and yet no lesse proud, and yet no lesse wicked, serpents, who dares not onely vomit his venome against Kings, but inueighing against them, vsurpe euen their very title and phrased, as in a kind of comparison, or as if he would play the King himselfe: But oh! how farre comest thou short, impudent *Gretzerus*? No *Iebuzit* but one onely *Araunah* could euer bring forth a *Royall Gift*; and farre better hadst thou done to keep thy selfe within thine owne rancke, and adding the most crooked letter of the Alphabet, and most like thy serpent-like dealing, to thy title, more fitly call it, *Basiliscon Doron*. But God would not haue thee both wicked and wise at once; for when thou hast broke thy head at the very head and first word of thy booke, it is not enough, but thou must needs breake thy neck also in thy foolish dedication, to such a *ONE* as thou neuer sawest, to such a *ONE* as thou shalt neuer see (for that *GREAT SOVLE* being departed penitent, no doubt but where *SHE* is, *Gretzerus*, there shalt thou hardly come) finally to such a *ONE* as shall neuer heare of it; and if *SHE* should, could neuer but greatly abhorre to be cogged from here below, and perswaded to make a party there aboute for the *Loyalists*, against her only Sonne, and Cabalife with the blessed Virgin, with *S. Brigid*, *S. Andrew* (and why not *S. George* too?) with a high

hand to carry from God such things, as SHE now  
 vpon better information knowes most to beeschew-  
 ed. Together and of the same feather, you haue there  
 one *Becanus*, the more wicked, because the more wit-  
 ty; so apt are these monster-men to turne to ill vses  
 the very blessings of God. A little lower there is *Ca-  
 rolus Scribanus*, who most iustly ashamed of his tray-  
 terous name, hath bene faine to faine another in his  
*Ample Theater of disbenour*, yet neuer forgetting  
 heerein the ambitious pride naturall to the society,  
 in taking of the best when they choose: One, who as  
 though he were not able of himselfe to be wicked en-  
 ough, therein is he more wicked, that he praises the  
 wickedest. *Poland, Sweth-land, Trans-siluania, Bohemia*,  
 at their owne cost, will contribute to the publicke  
 shame, those by whom they haue receiued, and still  
 receiue so much smart, though some haue paid  
 deere enough for it. And after these farther coun-  
 tries, the remotest part of that famous Iland, *penitus  
 toto orbe remota* will not be ashamed to stake her peny  
 (*Hates and Hamilton*) though not a peny worth,  
 to the common reproach of Nations. But belike, her  
 sister would be too proud, if shee could not name for  
 herselfe, or rather against herselfe, red-hatted, or ra-  
 ther red-harted *Allens, Campion, Hart, Parsons, Creswel,  
 Hall, Tesmond, Gerrard, Hammond*, all bloudy or fiery  
 Traytors, and their superiour in all, *Garnet*. And now  
 Sir, among all them, perhaps you thinke your *France*  
 will escape free; But alas! shall we not perhaps finde  
 within our owne bowels, one *Kakodemono-Zannes*,  
 apologising for this *Garnet*; and *Franciscus Verona* for  
*Ian Chastell*: both which, we know whence they are,  
 but



but since they themselves condemne their owne deeds, by counterfeiting their names, and therein (the onely thing they haue done well) in some sort redeeme their Countries shame; let them dye for euer, vnnamed indeed, and vnnamed; let those that haue any part in them, disclaime it; let them perish in their blood, & let me not haue their names within my lips. But oh! but we haue such as glory in their owne infamy, those cursed ones that call euill, good, and good, euill; who least they and their villanies should not bee knowne enough by their writings, haue preached it openly, from towne to towne before all the world, and shamelessly taught it with a brazen face in their publike lessons; to shoue that *France* owes nothing to the rest in treason and wickednesse. But because holy father *Cotton* was come of late, as it were with a blast of his sweetebreath, and in a sheete of paper, to gaine say and disannull all his predeceffours mis-doings, and seeme to recouer the honour of the society (though if his Amphibologious Equiuocations be rightly tryed, hee speakes as trayterously as any of them all) yet, least they should take too much hold of him, and interprete his double meaning in the better part; or rather to checke him as a false brother, & one that had yeilded too much to the time; Behold, out of *Italy*, the great *Iebuzit* Cardinalised, the great Cardinall shortly to be Papified; who not contented with that which he hath formerly written (as well he might, for any new thing he sayes) but because it was onely done by the way, and among his other controuerfies (a load too big for any man to cary) comes out now, as the *Triary* in that

great Army of forlorne hopes, with a booke by it  
 selte and of set purpose, sounding and denouncing  
 from the *Vatican* to all Princes, they are subiect to the  
 Pope *in temporalibus*. True it is that *Mathews Tortus*  
 that is, he himselte, had first made the way before  
 him; but it was vnder an obscure name, & that could  
 not carry great waight: But since the Chapleine was  
 so bold, as to vndertake no lesse then a great King for  
 his share, to write against; Do you thinke, Sir, that  
 his *Illustrissime*, Lord and maister, hath it against *Bar-*  
*clay* onely? No, no, poore *Barclay* is but the poorest  
 part of his booke; yet his son takes it in hand as his  
 fathers cause; and, I am sure, will not leaue the Car-  
 dinall vnpaid. Neither is it against the King your  
 braue father; They haue his hart fast, and haue done  
 as some *Barbarians* were wont; they haue executed  
 him first, and then comes forth this sentence of death  
 against him: But there is nothing more to be had of  
 him, but your selfe; your selfe, Sir, it is against your  
 selfe directly that this booke is written, against all  
 Kings aliue, against all Kings yet vnborne; The haukes  
 of a Cardinall, will not flie for lesse, then at the birds  
 of Paradise. And you, *Holyfather*, oh! is it after that  
 maner you will haue your sons harts? Sure, sure, that  
 great Father of mankind, of whom you pretend your  
 selfe so wrongfully to be the general Vicar, did neuer  
 meane it so, when he said, *My son giue me thy hart*. But  
 you sweet child, since you see two *Barclaies*, two pri-  
 uate men, & none of them a Protestant, nor nothing  
 neere; the one, vndertake it so vertuously against the  
 Pope, vpon no other particular offence, but the  
 meere loue of the truth; the other, follow it so duti-  
 fully

fully, against Pope, Cardinall and all, onely as his fathers quarrell, which yet is no such matter; you, I say, which are so great, so noble, so ancient, and so mighty a King, will you not reuenge your Fathers death? will you not reuenge your owne quarrell, against one that was but a Cardinall fūe yeares ago? one, that was but a base Priest once? It is he, It is he, that speaks in that booke, it is he that made it; *Bel-larmin* is vnworthy of your anger; he is but a meane instrument, he is but a slaue, and dares not do otherwise then his maister bids: The Pope himselfe, the great Lord, the great God of all, & not *Acquavina*, a slaue too, hath viewed it, corrected it, allowed it, caused it to be printed at his owne charges, & vnder his owne nose, least there should bee any fault in the print. To what end then tarry you any longer? what will you haue more? when they haue kild you also, you shall no more be able to take reuenge; Take it while you can, and while you may.

Yet am not I of those hot-burning spirits (though a ranke Protestant, I confesse) that would set *Rome* all in bloud and fire; and dig vp her foundations a thousand fathomes vnder the ground. I would haue *Rome* reformed, not *Rome* ruyned. And what can the poore wals do withall for the inhabitants sinnes? Yea, I will vnparcially deale with the Pope, & with more kindnes then he dares euer look for at any Protestants hand. Let euery Prince, according to the law of God, of Nature, and of Nations, establish a good and holy Patriarch within his owne dominions, to whom all his Church-men shall answer, & to none els without, and he answer for them; Let the Bishop  
of

of *Rome* reduce himsele, or be reduced, to that estate, wherein he was when the Councell of *Nicea* did grant it him, and then let him haue the precedency of all our Patriarchs, as the ancientest; Let him keepe still the keyes of his owne gates, as an Ecclesiasticall Prince; yea and the sword within his owne scabbard, as a secular Prince to; And let him draw it when he list, and flourish with it in his owne territories. I am sure this is the best, this is the shortest way to reforme many abuses, which the reasonabler sort auow are crept into the Church; the surer way to reconcile that wilfull diuersity of opinions, which hath so long distracted the harts and minds, yea & the bodies of *French-men*, into seuerall factions, bringing your two flocks againe into one fold, and vnder a shepheard of your owne: And there shall not be a *Huguenot* in *France*.

For the *Iebuzites* (which I will neuer grace with their vsurped name) If you will deale not with them, as all Christian Princes did once, and at once, and vpon farre lesse reasons, with the poore *Knight-templers*: If you will not renew that wise sentence of your Father, pronounced against them with his own mouth, yet full of bloud when they did beat out his teeth; & rather imitate his hurtfull clemency, that called them againe to strike at his hart: If you will not follow the laudable example of that graue Senate & Commonwealth, whose Catholicity none can call in question: Then at least, at least, & for a great worke of supererogation, & transcendency of kindnes, let them be brought vnder a new General of our own Nation; let them take a new oath to him, hee to your Patriarch,  
your

your Patriarch, to your selfe; & so let it be seuerally through al nations, without hauing any thing, either to medle, or correspond one with another.

But, Sir, the Tyrant is in such & so long a possession of his vsurped power, as he will thinke these most equall conditions vniust; and there is no hope of all this to take effect, without the sword: If faire meanes would do it, the better; It is written *Beati pacifici*, and most happy be they indeed. But if peace cannot be had, with peace, If an vncertaine, but honorable, war be to be preferred to a certainly dangerous, but dishonorable peace, to the sword the; in Gods name, & to the fire, if need be: And blessed, & thrice-blessed be the war & the war-makers, whose end is, so happy & desired a peace. But al the fire that can euer be kindled, all the bloud we can euer shed, will not giue vs our King againe; true; but let vs be wise, after the blow at least, since we haue receiued so mighty a one; That which can not bring back HENRY, may preferue LEWIS; you shall make your own life sure, by reuenging the death of your father; and yeeld vnto whom you owe your selfe, the iustice you owe to all. So *Cesar* made sure his owne Statues, by setting vp againe those of *Pompey*.

And if any crooked soule, or weake minde, will still wilfully contend, that you are yong, and your affaires engaged to other ends; Once more for all I answer, whatsoeuer they be, they cannot, they must not, they ought not, to admit other, or more conuenient & necessary ends, then those of your honour, life, and safety, wherein all ours is included, and with yours and ours, that of all Christendome: For

F.

your

your person, I haue shewed, you are great, both for your age, & Kingdome, fauoured besides of heauen and earth in so iust a quarrell; namely of other Princes your good friends and neighbours, all touched in this murther.

**K**Ing, you <sup>o</sup> most mighty, most wise, most excellent, King of yonder fortunat Ilands, which by nature (as so many little worlds) most fortunate in themselues, are yet more fortunate by your gouernment : Bright morning-starre of humane learning, holy Oracle of heauenly wisdom, purified light of the finest and most refined iudgements; vnto whom there is not any crowned head at this day, liuing, but, will & must needs stoupe in acknowledgment of superiority; thrice worthie Monarch, whose name I need not otherwise set downe, since euen those that most are loath, must needs acknowledge you by your owne marks. Do you not really, & feelingly lament for our losse? do you not aboue all take it indeed as your owne? Haue I not often heard you tell it to others? Hate you not often told it to my selfe? Alas! & so verie wel you may; Our braue father, your deare brother, was taken but in exchange; It was but his lot to go before; The enemies did, & yet at this time do, pretend no lesse against your life. You know it of old, by the blessed miscarrying of their hellish plots; and you knew it of late, euen by himselfe, who more carefull of his freinds safetie then of his owne (as though he had done enough to warne you) was since negligent in garding himselfe. Monarch, O double Monarch, equally ouer soules, by that

that worth which makes you a King, though you had not bene borne so, as ouer bodies by right of blood, Time is now past writing; forbearance, longanimity, clemency, pardon, and all pen. works are now out of season; The sword, the sword must cut the knots of this busines. They make themselues worthie to write against you, who are molt vnworthie you should looke vpon them: And while you strue to cut their taile, contrary to the weakest Serpents, their venom lies in the head. They get a name by being overcome by so famous an Aduersary, and yet liue; They dare bite you againe, they dare ruffle your honour, who were better to be ruffled by a hangman, a most fit decider of their quarrels, Alarum, Alarum, Hee himselfe hath throwne into the *Tiber* his most lawfull weapons (as too kind) setting all his rest vpon *Pauls* sword, but *S. PAULS* sword, euen that sword of the spirit is ours, & will not cut for him. His sword is but vaine, imaginary, blunt, broken, borrowed, though very hurtfull. Yours is your owne, euen the royall, euen the reall, and sharp sword of the iust reuenge of God, which shall breake his asunder like brittle glasse: and that scepter of Iron, which the sonne of the Almighty hath put into your hands, shall crush his in pieces, as a Potters vessell. On, on, sword against sword, let's try which cuts best.

Euen the greatest, euen the best part of Christendom, & all the honest Catholicks & not Papiests, will follow you; who looke for nothing else but to see some body in the field to break the first ice. Now they grieve, now they are ashamed, to haue bene so long nussed vp in so many grosse errors, now they confesse

them; now they begin to see somewhat cleere; and where they had of old an Egyptian darknes before their eies, they haue now but cobweb-lawnes, which yet God will remoue in his good time. Long since haue many great & learned men, earnestly longed for reformation in their owne Church; who yet affirme they cannot hope for so great a good, vnlesse the Tyranny of *Rome* (for so they sticke not to call it) bee put downe. And I might name a great person among them, a true Catholike, Apostolike, and not Roman, of whose worth, and great vertue, not only his owne Country, to whom it hath ben most beneficiall, but euen *Germany, Italy, Flinders*, and by reflection, *Spaine*, finally *England* it telfe, takes an honorable notice of, with whom talking not long ago, after a free opening of the soares of their Church, (which he could not well conceale, otherwise hee would) hee tolde me a common saying of his, to shew how freely and honestly soeuer he acknowledged the simple truth, he is not crackt in his owne beleefe and religion, That he thanks God with all his heart, that hauing had great dealings at *Rome* and *Genena*, and great friends of both sides, yet God hath euer kept him, in that truest & surest middle, that he euer was a good Catholike & not a *Huguenot* or a *Lea-guer*. I answered him, good my Lord, oh! would to God we were all Catholiks, after your fashion; & for me, if I were borne so, I would scarce beleuee I could change my religion for a better.

Come then, come forth, most noble King, come forth, by so much the sooner as you see the matter easily; you haue so many men & so many meanes; you are the



the only Monarch in the world, who can set vp as many & as good, both horle & foot, of his own subiects, without begging supply, either of *Albanians* or *Ruyters*, of *Zandknechts*, or *Suytlers*. And yet, need you not much trouble your selfe; you need not stirre out of your royall *Whitehall*; There we will send you the newes of the ruine of your Enemies: Your arms are long enough to chastise them all a farre off; most especially your right Arme, the Son of your thigh, the flower of your strength, the excellencie of your dignitie and power. Let vs but haue him, let him but haue himselfe, and hee will come to vs; let him go for the publique good of all Christendom, for your interest, for his owne: We haue none else to be the head of our *Croisade*.

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**A**Nd you, yong Sunne, rising to all glory and happines, hope of the earth, ioy of the sea, eye of the world, wonder of mindes, loue of hearts, sweete comfort and delight of mankind; my most noble, my most braue Prince, al hart: God forbid I should forbid learning, and lesse in a Prince then in any priuate man, and where it may easly be gotten without hinderance to further and more necessary ends. But thus much I dare say, with their good leaue, who are more wise then I; As times stand now, as vrgent occasions require, you are learned enough for a Prince; and if any Prince in the world euer had lesse need of learning, it is your selfe:

F 3

you

you shall neuer want it, as long as you giue vp your selfe wholly to be ruld, as a second wheele, as an inferior Globe, by that first motor, by that heauen of wisdom, by that matchlesse Father of yours, which hath learning enough for you both. And let it not grieue you, needs to yeeld vnto him in that kind; It is a wonder scarce seene in many ages, to see a King learned, a wonder that was neuer seene but once, to see a King so learned as he. Our great, and our first *Frances* had scarce more learning then you, and yet did not leaue to be a great King, & yet did not leaue to be called the great father and restorer of learning. And that great Prince also for whom wee now mourne, was he not a great Captaine, & a great King, though not a great Scholler? True it is, he euer fauoured true learning where he found it, without any acception of persons, no not of his rebels, if they would be reconciled. And euen in his latter daies (greedy of *Appolloes* bayes, as of the palmes of *Mars*) had he not vndertaken (I dare say, by the Counsell of a great Cardinall, for all Cardinals are not *Iehuzits*) to build in euery Citty a great Colledge and free schoole for all kind of learning; and to that end, hire and gather to himselfe all the famous learned men of Christendome? Which royall designe our wise Queene now most aduisedly following, there is a mighty great one already building in *Paris*, which, euen by anticipation, some call the *Cut-throte of Iesuits*. It is enough for a Prince (though otherwise not so extremely learned himselfe) if onely he fauour learned men: and so he shall be sure neuer to want learning at his need. Once more, farre be it from my thoughts, to diswade  
learning

learning in a Prince: I know he can scarce fauour learned men, if he haue no learning himfelfe; And great *Alexander* with his braue *Grecians*, great *Cesar* with his braueft *Romanes*, tell me, the Souldier who hath it and manages it well, hath a more eafy, a more open, a more ready way, and a greater aduantage ouer him that hath it not, to be a better Souldiour; the Captaine, a valianter Captaine; the Prince, a greater Prince. But that it is not fo essentially indiuidual, & vnfeperably incident to a King, as without a great abundance therof he cannot be a great King indeed, and truely performe the duties of his great charge, It is onely that which I ftand vpon; A thing whereof the contrary hath bene feene in euery age; And our owne fathers; and we our felues can yet remember the fame.

Do not therefore mould any longer among your bookes, no not among your tytings and fained combats, though otherwife in peace, honourable, delightfull, needfull; To horfe, to horfe, the quarter is broken, the bloody Trumpet hath founded; true & mortall warre is open. They haue killed your valorous God-father, who miffed to kill your felfe; yea euen him who by mutuall agreement was appointed to be your fecond father by your firft, if the vnhappy blow had lighted vpon him: fo affured were thefe two great Princes, & greater friends, that their liues were fought. It is time, it is high time to put on your Armour, and make your Enemies and ours, iuftly to feele the fmart which fo much they feare, and by fo vniuft meanes feeke to preuent. Our yong *Lewis* will not be long after you, and though hee cannot  
yet

yet accompany you hand in hand, (as hee would, if we would let him) in the thickest throng of the enemies, to scatter and ouerthrow them, both vpon a couple of their best Gennets, both in like Armour, both in huge mighty feathers, all blacke with their burnt bloud at the coming out of the battell, white before, for your mutuall loue and faith; yet he will not be farre off. He will visite you in your Campe if need be; and will euen glory and ioy, to lend his tender hand to gird your sword when you go out, meete you on horsebacke when you come in, bring you victorious vnder your Tent againe, and weeld your bloody sword after the battell, as if hee thought by that to enter into part of your glory, as the profit must needs be common.

The noble presidents of your royall Ancestors, yea in the very time of their thickest darkenes ought to moue you. Do you not among many heare the mighty voyce of that braue *Coeur de Lyon*, a Frenchman by father and mother, and the first Prince orderly borne English since the Conquest? How strongly doth hee call vpon you? How farre went hee to conquer the holy land? How many dangers, how many troubles, how many paines, did he passe and ouercome? But now since it is Gods pleasure, the holy land is by two third parts neerer then it was then: A most fit, a most holy, a most easy subiect of your conquest. And wil you not take the crosse on you to go thither. now in this shining brightnes of the Gospell? There is no more a doe but go and take possession. And what land now in the world, more *sacer*, more holy, then holy *Rome*, which hath bene so much watted by

by so much holy bloud of so many Saints and Martyrs? Behold, and why els doth shee call her selfe *Roma la Santa*? he, *Padre Santo*, or his holynes?

**G**reat men, if you be but men, & not worthy of a higher title, whose braines harbor so much wisdome: whose breasts, so much temperance, iustice & faithfulness, vertues so rare now a daies, any where els: which haue wrought in the world the only miracles of these latter times: fauorits of heaven, spirits of lead, of brasse, of hard steele, purer then the very gold, seauenty times refined in the furnaces; who (as it were) fetching euery yeare, by thousands, whole shippes laden with a new wisdome out of *India*, are wiser then their ancient *Gymnosophists*: you that shaking off a most cruell, and yet more vniust yoke, are risen from a base and seruile bondage, now to be equall with Princes, by your owne hands, making your selues such as you would be, and setting a most lawfull bound to your high desires (as though any thing besides your selues were not worth your ambition) were contented to haue but your owne selues: Generous *Helots*, farre better and more noble then your proud *Lacedemonians*. If euer you did kindly and faithfully helpe vs at our neede: If euer our great King did Kingly, kindly, and faithfully, helpe you againe at yours, If vertueliue euen after death, and a loyall loue grounded vpon the same to so royall a friend: Come, come, ioyn hands with vs: Our case, our cause is your owne; your strong bulworke, the Rampier of Christendome, hath been most vnluckily throwne downe: Ere it be long, the

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enemy

enemy will giue you a furious, if not treacherous assault. And euen though you would, though you could forbear loue to others, yet shew now your wisdom for your selues, if euer you had any. You also peereles couple of Princely brethren, both flourishing in age, much more in worthy and warlike deeds; you great, not Citty razer, as the other was, but Citty-rayser, strong *Nestor*, wise *Ajax*, the honour of armes, the loue of Souldiers; now without controuersie the first Captaine in the world; your taske is not yet at an end. To the field, to the fire, to the sword once more, as glorious as I haue scene you many times; the sicknes is more sharp then euer; it is in relaps. And you martial *Henry*; *Henry*, do not your heart rise, at that great name? Do you not remember who gaue it you? as though our great *HENRY* would not grace with it other then great Princes, and such as he fore-knew, would be most worthy of the same. *Henry*, if yet you remember his personall kindnes to you; *Henry*, if yet you haue a droppe of French bloud, of that right noble bloud of that high Admirall your Grandfather, in his time the Captaine of Captaines: And after these high respects, if priuate ones may take place, If yet you remeber those innocent plaies, but still fauoring of warre or learning, whereby we were wont to recreate and stir vp your minde, while you were a child; If yet you remember your many promises, so kindly made to mee since you are a man; Vp, vp: I lay downe all particular pretentions: I claime all for the publique; Come and auenge the death of your royall God-father, & withall, remember your owne father was killed so: And that

that a trayterous murtherer euen before you saw, did for euer bereaue you of the sight of that most excellent Prince, who had giuen you the power of seeing; and whom to haue seene, so many eyes would haue thought themselues most happy.

**I**mperiall Princes, right honest *Sycambrians*, our ancient Brethren, from whom when wee departed, with dint of sword to get vs a new habitation, happy we, if we had not left our integrity & plainnes behind, or rather had kept as wel as you, that which indeed we brought with vs! Happy soules, blessed remnant of the golden age, if euer you pittied our hard case, who thinking to conquer other mens lands, lost our owne mindes, and were ouercome euen by those we ouercame; If there remaine in you any spark of that ancient loue which once made vs all *Germans*, when we liued vnder the same heauen: But if old respects serue not, If that seruent loue our most Christian King did so lately witnes vnto you, who set vp so great an army, endangered his whole estate, ventured his owne life, lost it, euen in your quarrell, and for your sakes! If the helpe we brought you at so fit a time, If the neuer enough lamented damage we suffer yet, and shall suffer longer, for your occasion, can bee of some effect in your noble hearts; Come, come, and let vs all gather; as one man, to reuenge our common losse, and preuent the common euill: for though otherwise the losse must still be of our side, yet looke how much your deereft honour remaines engaged there.

therin. And you braue *Ernest of Brandenburg*, Illustrious Prince, whose Princely aspect told me once you were such, when most you would haue hid it, and for your better concealement, made me an hundred times sit at the vpper end of your table, while I told you as often, I was scarce good enough to wait at it: neuerthelesse did it, though with a willing kind of shame and vnwillingnes, when you commanded me once for all, it must needs be so. If euer you loued our nation in generall, If euer most especially you admired, and protested affection to that heart-rauishing Prince, as many times as I brought you to the sight of him, as a priuate Gentleman, If euer you repeated at night with loue and passion, that which you heard, that which you saw, of him that day: *Ernest* I earnestly beseech, *Ernest*, I earnestly adiure you, And with you, and in you, and by you, all your most noble house, and those of your Princely name, Come forth to reuenge the publique iniury: And let me see you one of the most earnest at the fore-front of our *Croisade*; No Princes haue such an interest in this quartell, nor among them, any so much as your selfe.

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**W**Orthily worthy, and all praise-worthy *Heroes*, True remnant of those old euert-living *Troians*, who inuincible to all force, had neuer died, if subtiltie and treason, the worse because masked with Religion, had not surpris'd their simply-honest soules, and sooner burned their bodies, then overcome their minds:  
you



you that(as it were for feare of such another accident are now trenched within your owne waters,where also neuer any body could come to hurt you, no body can. And euen when that great deluge of the *Gothes* spred it selfe round about you, were left to your selues, safely swimming in your land-no-land, or rather so many llands: Sacred *Ephores*, sharp-sighted *Areopagits*, graue Senate, who not to haue one King, subiect in a deadly stroke to wound all his subiects, haue a Prince, as it were in name onelic, but are so manie kings your selues, and Kings indeed, since you command kingdomes: which yet you should command in no lesse quantitie, then once that ancient Monarchicall Common-wealth, (a part of your Type) seeing your *Marriall* power, is no lesse then theirs, if your *Marciall* equitie had not made you as moderate, as they were greedie: true sonnes of *Mars* indeed, for valour, true children of *Mars*, for pietie, and againe of *Mercury*, for industrie & riches. If euer you remember that ancient aliance betweene both our States, If euer you remember the recent loue & true friendship of the *Fourth*, his offers and endeouours to you and for you, when the *Third* and the *Fift* seemed to plot your ruine: If you haue, euen of late, felt the sharp stings of that tyrannicall ambition, seen and felt traiterous murderers within your own bowels, though not against your King (when you haue none) yet against your best men, and those that most soundlie haue mainteined your Kinglie authoritie: If the innocent wounds, of that learned wife, and good *Padre Paolo*, yet aliue in spight of their heart: If the holie ashes, yet almost hot, of that happy

martyr, your worthy *Fulgentio*, burned in yonder *hilly* City, for that quarrell, though vpon other farr-fetched, fayned and most false pretences; If the roy-all bloud of your greatest, of your best friend, cry yet aloud *Vengeance*, *Vengeance*, in your eares: Come, come, braue and wise men, shake hands with so many and so great Princes, Be none of the last to take the Crosse on you; The matter is of State, not of Religion: And let not that staine, for the first time, be cast on your spotlesse name, that you once forsooke your friends, euen fighting for your quarrell, as much as for theirs; that you once forsooke your owne selues. And when was such a thing euer seene, either in you or others? Come, come, I say, you shall be still as good Catholicks, as you were afore, if not better; They tremble already for feare, they are ours: and though they cannot stand against vs, and though (thanks be to God) we haue no need of more helpe, hauing equity, strength, valour, riches, and all advantages on our side, yet wee call, yet wee summon you, not to exclude you of your part of the glory.

Conclusiō  
to the yong  
King of  
France.

**N**OW Sir, if any will yet grudge, saying, I take too much vpon me, and that your selfe and all those great Princes are wise, & ready enough in that which concerneth you, without neede either of my counsell or summoning. First I say, I pray God, in this sence, I may be a needles *Herald* indeed, and you gather your selues without calling, though otherwise truth bee euer truth, well be-  
coming

ming, and to be followed, in any mans mouth. For the rest, I am neither a Counsellour, nor worthie to be so, but a silly worme, and poore Souldier as once I was, I am a piece not only of your State, but of the Christian Common-wealth: and as a feeling (though vnprofitable) member of that great body, interested in the losse of so excellent and needfull a head: by so much the more as I euer preferred the publick good, before my priuate welfare: the honour of my Country, before my particular aduancement: and the life of my Soueraigne and of all good Christian Kings, aboue mine owne, & all others of my neereft & deereft kinred: who yet being already crosse-signed, and the least of an hundred thousand which are ready to crosse-signe themselues for so lawfull and so generall a cause, when either by this my summoning, or some other more effectuall meanes, I see a iust armie in the field, am most readie to embrace againe my ancient profession, which I had forsworn: to scowre my old weapons, rusty with our long peace, which I thought neuer to vse againe: And taking in hand my sharpest speare of al, most boldly venture my life, as farre as any: most happy to be lost in this quarrell, the right quarrell of God and Gods annointed.

*Arma, viri, ferte arma, vocat lux proxima cunctos.*

